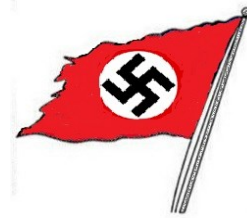




The New Order



Number 121/199

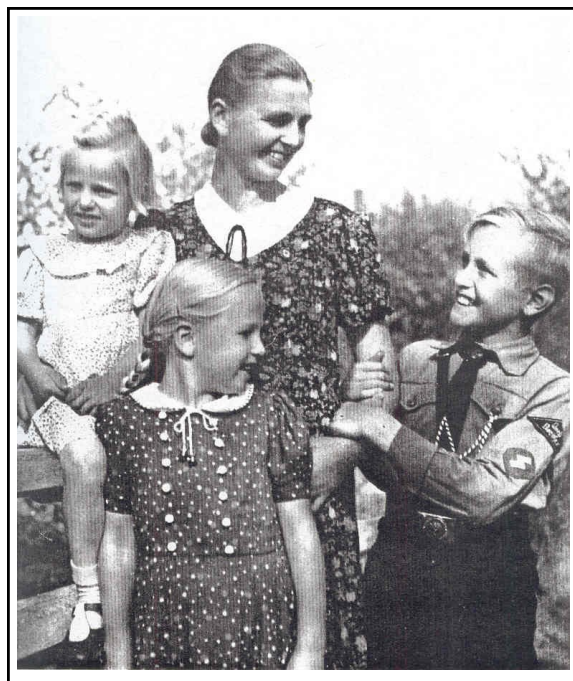
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“My Husband is not Dead. He Lives on in My Children.”

We publish the following letter, which the wife of a fallen SS-man sent us, in its original form. That best fulfills the sender's intention:

Today I received an *SS-Leitheft*. I have already read your request to send in letters for the booklet “Praise of the Mother.” At the moment, I find no such letter, which I would have gladly placed at your disposal. But perhaps I, as the happy mother of unfortunately only three children, may say something to these mothers and brides. Already as a young girl I had the wish to have seven children. We were not even married a year yet and the first child was already there, then came the second and, after the war had lasted almost a year, the third. All the objections by other women to enjoy marital bliss without children for long time, I fortunately did not follow, for although I was very full of life, my joy of motherhood meant much more to me. All the joys, for example, that I can share with my children, are doubled joys. I feel sorry for any woman who consciously wants to



“She is held to be the most excellent woman, the one who is able to replace the children's father, if he passes away.”

--Johann Wolfgang Goethe

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Heinrich Himmler: Speech About Homosexuality to the SS Group Leaders on 18 February 1937

The following is an excerpt from the book titled above, which is available from third-reich-books.com

When we took over power in 1933, we came across the gay clubs. The registered members totaled two million; conservative estimates by processing officials go as high as two to four million homosexuals in Germany. Personally I think the number was not that high because I do not believe that all those who were in the clubs really were personally homosexual. On the other hand, of course I am convinced that not all homosexuals were registered in the clubs. I estimate that there were between one and two million. A million is really the minimum which we must assume; that is the smallest and mildest estimate that is allowed in this matter.

I ask you to keep this in mind. We have in Germany according to the latest census probably 67 to 68 million people, which means, counting very roughly, about 34 million men. Therefore there are approximately 20 million sexually potent men (i.e., men over 16 years old). The estimated number may be off by a million, but that does not matter.

If I assume the number of one to two million homosexuals, it is clear that about 7 or 8 or 10% of the men in Germany are homosexual. If this remains the case, it means that our nation (Volk) will be destroyed by this plague. A nation will not endure in the long run if the balance and equilibrium between the sexes is disrupted in this manner.

Furthermore if you take into consideration the fact, which I have not yet mentioned, that, with the number of women remaining constant, we have around two million men too few (that many having died in the war), then you can imagine how the enormity of two million homosexuals and two million dead, therefore altogether of around four million missing from the number of men capable of having sex, upsets the balance of the sexes in Germany and is leading to catastrophe.

I would like to go over with you a couple of ideas on the issue of homosexuality. Among the homosexuals there are those who take the view: "what I do is nobody else's business, it is a purely private matter." However, all things which happen in the sexual sphere are not the private affair of the individual, but impinge upon the life and death of the nation and mean world power or swissification. A people which has many children has the qualifications for world power and world domination. A people of good race which has too few children has a sure ticket for the grave, for insignificance in 50 to 100 years, for burial in two hundred and fifty years.

However, even apart from this number—I have taken up only the numerical issue—this nation can go *kaputt* from something else. We are a men-state (*Männerstaat*), and, with all the faults which this men-state has, we must staunchly hold on to it, for the constitution of the men-state is the better one.

There have also been in history women-states. You have surely heard of the word matriarchy. There were Amazon-states not only in fable but in fact. There were matriarchal constitutions in the friezes—especially among maritime peoples. We can follow their traces and emergence even up to our time. It is no mere coincidence that Holland gladly lets itself be ruled by a queen and that in Holland the birth of a daughter, the Queen, is more welcomed than the birth of a son. This is no peculiarity, but derives from the ancient instincts of maritime peoples. [*Translator's note: Among maritime peoples the men are often away at sea, and hence the women tend to be unusually independent, if not actually to rule. This tendency has been noted by observers of Iceland after the banking crisis in 2007. It was primarily the women there who rose up and demanded punishment of the bankers.*]

For centuries, for millennia, the Germanic peoples and especially the German people have been officially ruled by men. This men-state,

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From: #547-04 SS Culture: Volume Four - SS Woman. *SS Leitheft*, Year 7, Issue 7b

If You Want the Daughter – Look at the Mother: A Correspondence about the Right Mate Selection

A young SS-soldier wrote to an older comrade:

Dear Günther! From the northern front I send greetings to you down on the south of our endless battle line. Everything is fine with us, even though the dirt flies around our ears just like it certainly does by you. But we manage, and when we get home leave we will certainly have a lot to tell and to compare. But today I must again ask for your advice about a matter that already stirred me since the last weeks before this action. I wish to get your opinion as an older man; I am already somewhat confused in this matter. As so often, my heart stands against my head, feeling against reason.

You probably already suspect it is about a woman. Yes, it is about a woman, my betrothed. I got engaged to Berta before we left

the garrison, but precisely since the day of the engagement I cannot escape my thoughts and reservations, whether I acted right. It is not that my inclination, my love is wavering. Berta, too, holds me in her heart, I know that. She is a splendid girl, 19 years old, happy, fresh as a fish and slender as a fir-tree, the ideal woman for me. I was—and am—completely happy.

Only one thing worries me—that is the engagement. Less the thing itself, rather the ceremony, when I was in the home of Berta's parents for the first time. They were very nice to me and seemed happy with whole heart that their only child can marry an SS-man. But some things happened that will not let me rest. First, the father drank a lot, and I heard that he often does that. And in the conversations he revealed a pronounced greed for money. He also does not seem particularly well-liked among his work colleagues; he continually curses the "envious ducks" and "snoopers." Even the mother does not seem to think much of him. She sends him off to bed, when it gets too much for her. Berta laughed about it—and drank a lot herself. That made me a little startled—but I was even more amazed at the mother. She is barely twenty years older than Berta, but looks fifty, completely used up, swollen and, despite all pronounced friendliness, quite embittered and scolding. During the day there was continuous gossiping and shrieking. When I think of my parent's home, where both parents are older and have gone through a lot of difficulties—Günther, then I feel strange. One thing is sure, I will not get good in-laws, and not good grandparents for our children. But, after all, I want the daughter, and she is in all ways the direct opposite of her parents. When I come home, we will marry, move far away and live for ourselves.

I send you here a picture of Berta, write me your opinion.

Karl-Ulrich

The older comrade answers:

Dear Karl-Ullrich! I am very happy to know you are at the front, and also at the front—toward marriage! Yes, love! It magically turns

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My Husband is not Dead

be without children. What do these women know at all about the joy of motherhood? My husband volunteered for the field in 1939 and lost his life in 1940 in the fulfillment of a special assignment. Who could have comforted? When I received the news of my husband's soldier's death, life seemed grey at the moment, but when the children came to me and hugged me, I suddenly received strength, the strength to bear the unavoidable. That night I took both girls to me, one right and one left. The boy, then eight weeks old, came in a wagon next to my bed. All of them, who are life of his life, have made me so strong, that I only regret that there are only three children. I have now taken up a very beautiful life task, to educate my children to be capable Germans, in my husband's sense and to his honor. What else would have otherwise remained of my husband, whom I have loved. Only the memory. But now I see something of my husband every day, today the boy looks at me with the eyes of the father, there is the girl who has the laughter of the father, and there again is the nature from the father, and so it goes on every day. Each day I experience the father through the children, and that is what I wish to shout to each mother or wife before it is too late. My husband is not dead for me, he lives on in my children.

SS Leitheft, Year 9, Issue 2, February 1943

Right Mate Selection

the girl into an ideal figure, the woman into the goddess of happiness. Rightly so—genuine love must believe and trust without reservation. But you say yourself—that is lacking by you. And indeed after the visit to the parents.

Yes, comrade, listen to an older man, whose wife is also already older, more than 19... I tell you clear and hard: what you have seen in the parents, that is your girl after a few years! A similar exterior, similar habits, similar life view and similar behavior—that is what you will probably see in her in ten, twenty and more years; the older, the more so! And no love from you, no moving away, no dear home, no advancement, and certainly no words, admonishment or scolding will change it much. For your girl also stands under the law of heredity! She is a human being like any other, even if still young and fresh, full of life and (through love) believing and optimistic for the future. Do not let yourself be deceived by that, friend! Our ancestors, based on the experience of a thousand years, created the admonishment:

If you want the daughter—look at the mother!

As the mother is, so will your wife be after years and aging. To be fresh and pretty at 19, is no great trick. But how a woman works on herself, how she preserves her bearing, how she also disciplines herself spiritually and does not let worries get her down, that is hereditary, that is shown by the generations before her, shown by mother and father. Take at least this advice from me: think about it again, fresh!

Then have that family's genealogy sent to you. Look at the clan's origin. Then ask how old the individual ancestors got, and which occupations they had. I presume Berta is an only child. Why didn't the family have more children? Is that because of the mother or the father? And then consider whether your betrothed's little weakness for alcohol is not already the inclination toward the father's drinking problem? And whether the mother's disorderliness, the parent's quarreling is not also

continued on page 5

Homosexuality

however, is now in the process of going *kaputt* on account of homosexuality. In the field of government I see the main error in the following: the state, the organization of the people, the army and whatever else is connected with state institutions, [people in] all these attain their positions based on merits, apart from human shortcomings [sc. of the selectioners]. Even the occasional quite unrealistic attainment of an official post after the “First” (*Einser*) in the judicial examinations is nevertheless still a selection based on merit. The selection in this case is made according to merit because first the First is taken, and then the *Bruckeinser* [exam] and finally the Second [exam], etc., are taken.

In the positions of the state and the economy, in which women are employed, no honest man will be able to claim that the position is gained purely on the basis of merit. For be honest—there are only men here, therefore one can say it very calmly—in the moment when you choose a typist and you have two candidates before you, a very ugly 50-year old one who types 300 syllables [per minute], almost a genius in this field, and another who is 20 years old, racially sound (*gut rassige*), and pretty and who types only 150 syllables, you will—I would have to misjudge you all completely—probably with earnest mien and a thousand moral justifications because the other is old and could so easily get sick and whatever, take the pretty young 20-year old candidate who types fewer syllables.

Well, one can laugh, for this is harmless and proves meaningless because, if she is pretty, she will soon get married; and besides the position of stenographer is not crucial for the state; it now has others to choose from.

But in the moment when this principle, not to pick purely on merit—I want to say this now in all seriousness—an erotic principle, a male-female, a sexual principle takes root in the men-state from one man to another, the destruction of state begins. I will take an example from life. I want to emphasize that I say: from life. I want to interject here in this matter that I doubt that any place on the present inhabited earth has gained so much experience in the field of homosexuality, abortion, etc., as we have in Germany as the Secret State Police. I believe that we can really speak as the most experienced people in the field. Councilor X is homosexual and is not selecting

on the basis of the merit-principle the assessors that he needs for his office in the government. He will not choose the best lawyer, he will not say that assessor X may not be the best lawyer, but he has received a good score, has been in the practice [of law], and, what is much more significant, looks good racially and is ideologically in order. No, he does not take a well-qualified and good looking assessor, but rather seeks out the one who is also a homosexual. These people know each other with a glance across a room. If at a dance you have 500 men, within a half hour they have mutually picked out those who have the same disposition as they. How that happens, we normal people cannot at all imagine.

The councilor seeks out the assessor who has the worst score and who is also ideologically out of order. He does not ask about his performance, but recommends him to the director of the ministry for appointment. He praises him and justifies his recommendation in detail. The assessor is now hired, for it will never occur to the director of the ministry to ask for greater details and to examine the hiring more closely because from the outset as an old official he assumes that the councilor’s recommendation is based on merit. The idea that the assessor has been recommended due to the similarity of his sexual predisposition does not enter the head of a normal man.

Right Mate Selection

slightly evident in Berta. Perhaps you must decide to take the difficult measure and observe your betrothed a little more soberly, to test her, to put her in circumstances where she must show what is inside of her. I know that a person who loves calls that mean. But the future mother of your children must be in order, and marriage is longer than the marriage night and honeymoon.

And if you must then say no—many good girls grow up in the German homeland—good in body and soul—and in gene pool. When you soon look around in the parental home, then you see better than in coffee house or dance hall, what your girl is made of and what will last a life-time. It is alright to call me a fear-maker and tormenting spirit. I know, what I know, and remain your friend.

Günther

SS Leitheft, Year 7, Issue 7b

Progress Report

New Twitter Account

Our SOCIAL MEDIA TEAM launched another twitter account—@Gerhard_Lauck—on January 7th.

By the end of the first week this account had over 500 followers. Roughly 20% of these followers RE-TWEETED one or more of our various tweets to their own followers...who numbered over 175,000! [Note: These figures do NOT include multiple tweets to the same follower or retweets of third party tweets.]

Our various tweets target different audiences. These range from “Trump” fans to hardcore National Socialists. Hence the content and url vary. (Mainly nsdap.info or zensurfrei.com).

YOU can help! Simply “follow” @Gerhard_Lauck and retweet our own tweets.

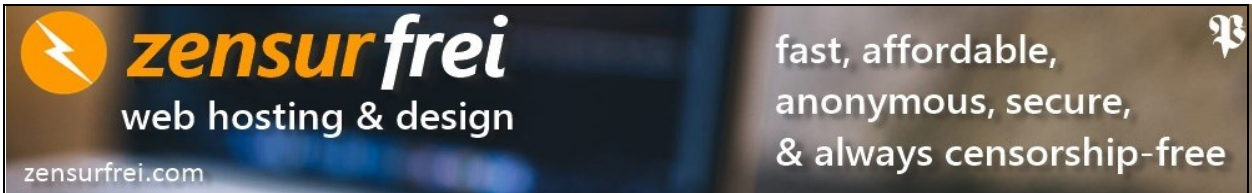
Meme Contest

Renegadetribune.com and third-reich-books.com sponsored a MEME CONTEST with \$340.00 worth of prizes, namely books donated by the latter. The first contest ended January 14, 2017. Future contests are planned. There is no entry fee. YOUR meme could win next time.





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